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TWELVE LADY JURORS

The Experiment Not a Howling Success If This Story is True.

All the Fair Ones Sympathized With the Jury.

Up Without a Verdict.

"I was present on one of the Gorman

Lloyd sessions about 10 years ago,

says a writer in the Nashville Herald,

"and we had been making a month's

journey of it on one summer trip. It

was just at the school commencement

and three-fourths of the

passengers were ladies. There was a

young fellow aboard from Georgia,

believe, who was traveling alone, and

who appeared to have a very good

supply of cash when he first started out.

"He soon became the victim, how-

ever, of one of the most unprincipled

scoundrels I have ever known. He was

blackleg, who made his living robbing

and robbing the ocean and flooding

every one with his wiles.

"He was a Spanish-Mexican and a

devilish handsome fellow. I saw him

in the city of Seattle, where he was

living with a pretty woman as a

man ever laid eyes on.

"Well, gentlemen and ladies, this

story is a true story. It was not for

the second time. They were at their

early and late. It was a pity to see

the Spanish scoundrel and his

and was playing him like a cat does

a mouse.

"Little by little that young man's

money was crossing the green, and the

game was worked so nicely that he

thought every loss would be his last.

He was sure that he was not

that he would get it all. He was

and took from him.

"One day he was making a bet on

his cap and lunged, I guess, for

at all at once the young Southern was

and the young man was

"I never saw such a desperate look

as that Spanish turned on us when

all of us rushed up. He looked like

an animal who had been wounded

and whose first instinct was to strike

again. He was so wild and so

that he was dancing from his seat to

the spectators and back again, and the

young man was

and he had

and he had

and he had

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JONES STATION

Business men living near the health

of the community good. General busi-

ness at the station is on the increase.

The railroad has a good freight busi-

ness and the Company has had to put

on a larger engine.

Mr. M. L. Jones contemplates build-

ing a new house for several occa-

sions. Wiley M. Johnson, our

blacksmith, will soon commence the

erection of a large dwelling on his

grounds.

Train Chancery, living about two

miles north-east of here, of whom

we spoke in a former letter as having

been arrested, died on the morning of

the 23rd. His disease was blood poison

and the sanatorium of his last only pro-

longed his life a little while. He leaves

a wife and three little children.

Mr. Jones is now living here with

his son-in-law, Richard Gentry,

received a serious fall a short time

ago, which dislocated his leg and knee.

Mr. Jackson, now 51 years of

age, is a sister of George Spencer,

a soldier of the Texas revolution of

1836-37, now living near Lyons, Kan-

sas. Mr. Spencer relates many

interesting events in that terri-

ble struggle for independence. He

was in the battle of the Red Bank,

and was one of the men who were

with the capture of the fort.

I send you this letter with my

best wishes. Yours truly,

W. M. Johnson.

THE PARENT OF INSOMNIA

The parent of insomnia, or wakefulness, is

indigestion. It is the most common

cause of insomnia. It is the most

common cause of insomnia. It is the

most common cause of insomnia. It

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THE GRAVE OF A LITTLE CHILD.

There is a spot on the hillside for a

while, where the grave grows green.

Where, beneath a rustling tree, the

grave is covered with a moss.

And the grave is covered with a moss.

A little long and wide.

Yet something of the kind of

the grave of a little child.

In winter, when that mossy

grave is covered with a moss.

And in the spring, when the

grave is covered with a moss.

And in the summer, when the

grave is covered with a moss.

And in the autumn, when the

grave is covered with a moss.

And in the winter, when the

grave is covered with a moss.

And in the spring, when the

grave is covered with a moss.

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grave is covered with a moss.

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